Frightened Rabbit "Swim Until You Can't See Land"

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We salute at the threshold of the North Sea in my mind
And a nod to the boredom that drove me here

to face the tide and swim
(Whoaaaa) I swim (Whoaaa) oh swim (Whoaaaa)

Dip the toe in the ocean. Oh how it hardens and it numbs.

And the rest of me is a version of man built to collapse into crumbs And if I hadn't come down To the coast to disappear I may have died in a land-slide Of the rocks, the hopes and fears.

So swim until you can't see land.

Swim until you can't see land.
Swim until you can't see land
Are you a man or are you a bag of sand?
Swim until you can't see land
Swim until you can't see land
Swim until you can't see land
Are you a man or are you a bag of sand?

Up to my knees now, do I wait? Do I dive?

The sea has seen my like before though it's my first And perhaps last time.

Let's call me a baptist, call this the drowning of the past She's there on the shoreline

Throwing stones at my back

So swim until you can't see land Swim until you can't see land Swim until you can't see land

Are you a man or are you a bag of sand? Swim until you can't see land Swim until you can't see land Swim until you can't see land Are you a man or are you a bag of sand? Now the water's taller than me
And the land is a marker line
All I am is a body adrift in water, salt and sky
So swim until you can't see land
Swim until you can't see land
Swim until you can't see land
Are you a man or are you a bag of sand?
Swim until you can't see land
Are you a man or are you a bag of sand?

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